

THE SCOPE

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THE SCOPE



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THE SCOPE

Presents

SHALL WE BE MEN OR MACHINES?

Written for the scope by

*by G. Henry Aronsfeld, Opt. D., D. O. S.
Houston, Texas*

What has a student to expect from the School which he has chosen to give him his professional training?

To me it seems that the answer may well be expressed in two sentences:

1. The School should be in a position to give him all of the fundamentals necessary for the successful practice of his profession and adequate clinical facilities in order that he may learn properly to apply the knowledge gained.

2. During his School years, he should be able to acquire that mental discipline which leads to logical and clear thinking so that, as the years pass by, he may be able properly to evaluate new developments and decide whether or not they are of value to his patients and to him.

To the casual reader the above may seem to be a rather large requirement but to the writer it seems that it is possible of fulfillment in the great majority of instances. Patients consult us about their eyes and, as a teacher stressed many years ago, "We must remember that behind every pair of eyes there is a different individuality".

Let us draw a parallel between Optometry and the professions of medicine and dentistry. The modern physician depends a great deal upon the findings of his laboratory, but his final diagnosis will depend upon his ability to interpret those findings and also clinical signs in the light of his training and experience.

The modern dentist would be at sea without the X-Ray but after he has studied his pictures it is his task to decide what is best for his patient.

And so it is with Optometry.

The various tests and methods do or should give us a picture of the economy of vision as it pertains to the individual whom we examine.

To expect these tests to fit every case in such a manner as to be able to make a fixed analysis is neither scientific nor reasonable.

Our task is two-fold. First, we must glean every bit of germane information about our patient's health, habits and visual tasks. Secondly, we must vary our procedure to fit the individual case and we must have no pre-conceived ideas of the patient's difficulties which are not subject to change in the light of the information which our examination does or should give us.

It is the nicety with which the Optometrist interprets the information which he obtains and adapts it to the individual case which will mean his SUCCESS OR FAILURE.

The power of reasoning is confined mostly to the animal which we call MAN.

A machine may do certain tasks better than man could possibly do them but the machine cannot think and it cannot change its operations to the needs of the moment.

Continuous study and a fair and objective evaluation of the quality of the work which each one of us does is necessary if that quality is to improve as time goes on.

While a knowledge of our mistakes is, perhaps, humiliating, we must remember that each error may be changed from a liability to an asset if we permit the mistake to teach us a lesson.

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THRU THE EDITOR'S EYES

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THE EDITOR SAYS

In the past, especially during most recent years Optometric research has been advancing in strides equal to, if not greater than those taken by other professions, passing through the same progressive period of development. It seems only natural therefore, that those being instilled with Optometric knowledge acquire some of this ardor that motivates men to do research work. It is this same desire for advancement that has resulted in what the upperclassmen of the Massachusetts School of Optometry refer to as, "Student Contributions to Research". From time to time, students devise certain methods, procedures and assists, which in their estimation are of great clinical value. Some of these may in time prove worthy — others will no doubt be disregarded. However, in this day of achievement, *all* are worthy of note.

Appearing in this issue of the SCOPE is the

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first in a series of these Student-research articles. It suggests a change in the technique of Field Charting. The writers, Paul Wm. Lappin and Harold Toy, both students at the Massachusetts School of Optometry, feel that the suggested technique has many advantages. They have had at their disposal many of the clinical facilities offered by the school. They have also conducted a series of organized experiments wherein their method was compared with other standardized methods. It is on the basis of their findings that they give us their first article on the newly suggested technique.

The SCOPE Staff however wishes it to be clearly understood that it does not sponsor this technique. Articles written by students or graduates are merely personal opinions and observations, and are not offered either by the School or the SCOPE Staff. We, in no way wish to condone them, nor do we wish to advocate them. We merely present them to you either for your approval or disapproval. Your viewpoints, whether constructive or not, will be greatly appreciated.

AMONG THE GIRLS

by Janet Mechanic '42

Draw up a chair you gossip fiends and join our sewing circle for we've sure been having fun this past month among the girls. What with the initiation of a new sorority sister. Yes, none other than our new female arrival at the school Miss Rita Johnson. It's really great being waited on hand and foot and especially not having to carry your own tray at lunch time.

Some of our professors even have gotten the treat of a nice shiny apple presented them by our pledgee.

Jumping rope is really a fine sport, but Miss Johnson did not seem to feel that way while being watched by all of M. S. O., plus some strange passersby.

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A SUGGESTED TECHNIQUE IN FIELD CHARTING

by Paul Wm. Lappin and Harold Toy

Probably no other ophthalmological test has received more attention in recent years than perimetry or field charting. And not without good reason, for it has proven extremely valuable in diagnosing minute ocular changes and is indeed as Dr. Peter has pointed out "a sine qua non in the diagnosis of disease of the visual pathway." Yet there is probably no other test in which the accuracy of the results is so dependent on the subject's judgement and intelligence.

The investigation of Drs. Ferree and Rand has undoubtedly greatly enhanced the value of field charting by eliminating many of the variable elements due to the non-standardization of conditions and technique. However, in spite of these objective standards, no examiner will deny that present methods leave much to be desired. What better proof is there than the noted variation of similar fields, taken on the same patient under identical conditions. This variation is undoubtedly due to the extreme subjectiveness of the test. Can even a highly intelligent patient realize the exact moment that a terra cotta hue, for example, changes to a full, saturated red? Unquestionably not. We feel, therefore, that subjective standards are fully as important as objective standards if the variable elements in perimetry are to be eliminated.

In the established technique, the target, red, for example, is placed on the fixation point for the subject to identify. The procedure of the test is then explained to him, that the red target will be brought in along the arm off of the perimeter arc from a point of invisibility into his visible field. He understands that his part in the test consists of determining when the target first appears red to him. Thus, he becomes "red conscious". From the moment that he sees the apparently colorless target enter the extremes of his visual field to the time that it becomes a full, saturated red, his only concern is to determine at what instant the target turns red. Herein lies the cause of the

subjective variations. Whether he anticipates the change and responds too soon, or whether he waits too long before making his response, expecting the red to become even more saturated. This decision is *entirely* within the discretion of the patient.

Obviously, then, the subject must be relieved of the task of determining when a changing color reaches a certain hue. Now, instead of introducing a particular color target, suppose three colors are brought in all at the same time, explaining that there are three colors, blue, red, and green, and that he must respond as soon as he can recognize one of the three colors. Now, he is no longer "red conscious", or "blue conscious", since he expects no one particular color and will respond the first moment that he can make out any color.

This technique can be best applied with the clip type of target. The blue target, normally the first to be recognized, is clipped on to the arm of the perimeter. The red target is then clipped on to the blue target, and the green to the red. The effect is now that of a single tri-colored target, which can be moved as a unit. The target is then moved in along the arm of the perimeter, the patient advised to respond to his first recognition of color. When he responds to blue recognition, as he normally will, the red and green targets are detached, leaving the blue in the position of first recognition. The red and green target is now moved in until red recognition is obtained. The red button is now deposited and the green moved in until it is recognized. We have now charted complete color field limits in one meridian, putting a minimum burden on the patient's judgement. Rather than have him observe color changes, responding at his own discretion when he believes a color has reached a certain degree of saturation, he is now merely differentiating between different colors. He is using his judgement only to the extent of deciding when, for example, a color is blue and not red or green. This same

procedure is then repeated for as many meridians as is deemed necessary.

The time element is always important in a perimetric examination. A long, tedious examination will tire a patient, and it is a recognized fact that fatigue will result in abnormally contracted fields. Hence any technique which shortens the examining time without limiting its accuracy is undoubtedly advantageous. Obviously, here is another advantage of examining all color fields simultaneously. Instead of determining limits three times in each meridian, once for each color, a complete determination is made in each meridian before moving to the next. Thus the examining time is reduced considerably.

The relative positions of color fields is an important consideration in making a diagnosis. Normal color fields always fall in the same order — green within the red and red within the blue. Deviation from this order is looked upon with suspicion. Any abnormal overlapping of fields is immediately detected by

charting in the above method. If the patient responds to green recognition before red, we are certain that this condition actually exists, and was not due to faulty technique on the part of the examiner or to faulty judgement on the part of the patient. As an added check, or perhaps as a "fine adjustment", after a meridian has been completed, the patient is asked whether he can recognize all three colors simultaneously, while the targets are all clipped to the arm of the perimeter at their respective limits. Fine changes can then be made, if necessary.

This procedure has been tried clinically in many different cases. The field limits obtained were approximately the same as those taken by the established method under exactly the same conditions, in several cases being slightly larger. Of course, these few cases are hardly enough to establish a set of normals for the technique, yet they were sufficient to convince us of its probable practicability.

FANCY THIS AND IT'S A FACT

by Geldon Hindman '41

"OUR THEME"

Something borrowed and something new,
And we'll jot them down just for you.
If you like them — then please yell,
You may get more — who can tell?
Facts and cracks, M. S. O. will supply,
The writers will be you and I.
And if you think that these are trite,
Well, then, perhaps you are right.
If you can take it, we will see,
For here we go on our jamboree.

FANCY FACTS

A spectacular epitaph: "Here lies Salvino del Armate of Florence, the inventor of spectacles. God forgive him his sins."

Who needs eyeglasses: 25% of young America; 25% of adolescents 50 years old, and 95% of youths over 60. (We certainly have a large field, especially when you consider that optometrists conduct a majority of the eye examinations).

Did you ever realize that good lighting aids ametropic eyes more than emmetropic eyes. . . . Light acts as a magnifier of small details. An object seen under one foot candle of illumination need only be $\frac{1}{2}$ its size to be just as easily seen under 100 foot candles. (P. S. — 100 foot candles is only 1% of maximum daylight.)

Sc "eye" ence: Robert Koch used aqueous humor from ox eyes as a culture medium in early bacteriological experimentation. (The aqueous humor is sterile).

NIFTY CRACKS

Mrs. M. V. M.: "I want a pound of tea."

Grocer: "Black or green?"

Mrs. M. V. M.: "It doesn't matter, my husband is color-blind."

* * * *

The worst foreign body in the eye is the human fist.

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JUNIOR JIBBERINGS

by Herbert S. Greenblatt '41

Draw up a chair my kiddies and set yourselves down. Once again fall falls and winter draws nigh. (Snow use complainin'). By the way, we're gonna have exams again this year — surprise!

It sure is embarrassing to work with a freshman down in the clinic, especially when he begins to mumble. After all, when we were guinea pigs we mumbled too.

You should have been in Lab. that Tuesday afternoon during the ophthalmoscopic experiment. Julius Gilder kept instructing the schematic eye to look at the upper corner of the room and blink as frequently as desired.

Did you watch the early morning football practice on the campus the other A.M.? Salerno, Snyder and the rest of the boys sure made a hectic session of it. Line bucks and passes provided thrills a plenty, until one of the boys nearly went through a plate-glass window.

The following is a short one-act play *with a moral*.

Scene — Clinic.

Time — Everytime.

Characters — One helplessly lost Junior (you)!

One super-super confident freshman.

Junior: "Well, Sonny, what's your name?"

Frosh: "Aw gee, I forget . . . O yeah, Claude P. Freshman."

Junior: "Age?"

Frosh: "Old enough! Haw, haw, haw!"

Junior: "No joking please. How old are you?"

Frosh: "Eighteen."

Junior: "Have you ever been examined before?"

Froshh: "Yeah, I got flat feet. Haw, haw, haw!"

Junior: "Please restrain yourself."

Frosh: "Yeah, that's right — I strained myself too, rapture they called it!"

Junior: "What is your chief complaint?"

Frosh: "I don't have no fun. Besides that, sometimes I don't see so good . . . like ah-er, like I don't see so good."

Junior: "Have you ever worn glasses?"

Frosh: "Yeah, I got a nifty pair of sun-glasses home."

Junior: "No, no, I mean glasses that you can see better with."

Frosh: "Well, I can see better with my sun glasses!"

Junior mops fevered brow.

Junior: "Look, can you see the big E?"

Frosh: "Which one, the big one or the little one?"

Junior (tiredly): "The big one."

Frosh: "Yeah, yeah, when they begin the the begin-E'en."

Junior (adds + 3.00): "Can you see it now?"

Frosh: "I can't even see the chart!"

Junior (reduces plus): "Now call off the characters."

Frosh: "E . . . CB . . . PTEO" etc.

Junior: "Very good, now I'm going to show you a chart. Let me know if any of the lines seem to be blacker or darker — which is it?"

Frosh: "The ones in the middle!"

Junior: "***!!;?***!! Look again."

Frosh: "The one up and down."

Junior: (reflects and then adds — .25 x 180) "Now?"

Frosh: "Up and down."

Junior (adds — 1.00 x 180, — 1.50 x 180, etc., etc., etc.): "Now?"

Frosh: "Up and down."

Junior: "Please, shut your eyes for a minute" . . . BANG!

Frosh: "Tweet, tweet."

Junior: "Fine — 20 20."

CURTAIN

If no physical violence is inflicted on us, we
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THE SOPH SEEING EYE

by George M. Cohen

So now we're Sophs. At first it sort of seemed funny to be called Sophomores after a year of being called Freshmen. Anyhow they certainly started us off right with Myopia, Hyperopia, Astigmatism and what have you. It finally looks as though we've passed over the threshold of Optometry.

Doc Green may have tickled our bone of humor with his "Patient's Coöperation" and the bart who just wouldn't open his eyes to let you peek in but I thought this one, heard in Soph A, is one for the books.

Harold Cline (using the B. & L. projector chart): "How's that look now?"

Cobb (patient): "Fine."

Cline: "Read it."

Cobb: "I can't see it."

Well, I guess that's only one of the many walls we'll be bound to bounce up against. And say, that first day of beveling. Watching the experienced men bevel made it seem like nothing at all, but when you and I tried it. . . . First of all, the lens just wouldn't stay on the emery where we wanted it to and then everything just didn't seem so simple. Lenses that had been round looked square, egg-shaped and what have you. Not to mention the diamond shaped edges. One of our more exacting fellows, Jacobs by name, just couldn't get close enough to that lens and suddenly up he bobbed and exclaimed, utterly amazed and pleased, "Say fellows, I actually put my nose to the grind-stone." Well, congrats old man, I knew you could do it. (By the by, did you take any skin off?)

Something I forgot to mention in my last issue was, that noticeable among the missing are Cahill, the lad who never made much noise; Yeaw, the lad who certainly stuck to his name and not to forget Bob Mercer, who seldom did show up anyway. Also and the least able to be forgotten, Weisberg. There's one fellow we really miss. Also I forgot to extend a welcome on behalf of the class to

our fellow student and Sophomore, Kaufman.

What's this? "What's in a name?" as Juliet said. They gave him her for a girl friend, they gave him a book with that name and they call him one himself. Who is he? . . . Answer . . . For further information see, "Anatomy of Eye and Orbit" or ask Cohen, he writes this lousy column, or better still see my side kick.

1st Soph: "Do you know Millie Micron?"

2nd Soph: "No, but I would like to meter, I want to data up next Sat."

Words that pass in the dark memoirs of night: "I'll get you in the end." . . . "You are paying too much for a place to sleep" . . . "If there are no questions I assume that you know all the material up to date" . . . "Keep your hands off the white part". Now they are replaced with Dr. Green's, "Never say 'always' but 'generally' 'usually' 'maybe' or 'could be' but not 'is'." and Dr. Budilov starting off every point with, "Now look!" Dr. Svendsen's former warning of being sent to the office is now replaced with, "You'll be obliged to leave for a week."

Not only do phrases change from year to year but age as well as manners.

The Dorchester boys seem less and less adept at bumming home . . . Glickman has sort of laid off the brush line . . . the class as a whole has become a bit more serious except for one thing. Still can't keep quiet in Anatomy, — can you boys?

Outstanding dates of the past month have been when on October 4, someone got his signals mixed and half of the class was late for an Optometry period. The office certainly had their hands full. Also the P. O. S. smoker. Hell week will soon follow and that's when some boys I know won't be so anxious for front row seats at all. Say, is your face red!!!

Speaking of seats, I think it's time I took a rear one till next month. *The Eye.*

FRESH FROSH FACTS

by Saul Silverstein

With just about a little over a month of school under our belts, we feel right "in the groove" and are rarin' to get into the "jive" of things.

Hah! Hah! I'm laughing myself sick at present, thinking about the so-called joke that Dr. Svendsen is supposed to tell us. It seems that she, while a student at medical school, dissected a negro and found out that he was white underneath. Hah! Hah! (funny, isn't it?)

Woo, woo! Woo, woo! Today, today I yam a man. Julius (Caesar) Silverman prefers to be called "Jack" as he thinks that "Juhus" is too, too, divine. hya, Jack, old man).

My friends . . . a vote for Dr. Budilov is a vote for Tom Dewey, candidate for the Presidency. (So you have also noticed, eh?)

Have you ever heard the expression "Local boy makes good"? Quinn (not Flynn) surprised us all by receiving a good mark on the first Anatomy test. Keep up the good work, son, and the road to success will be yours! (P. S. — Please send \$1.98 and we'll send you the last lesson in "How to astonish your classmates".)

My, oh, my . . . since when have the Freshmen become such perfect gentlemen. Excuse me, I just forgot, we have a female creature in our midst. (Speaking to one charming Rita Johnson about another charming Rita Johnson, are you, as the student of M. S. O. in any related to the latter, the actress?)

Could it be that Casanova-Brummel Shatz has business interests in Malden? (Could be.)

The "Freshmen Skirts" (Issokson, Krauss, Fradkin, Gates, Shatz) have started frat. activities by wearing such fantastic apparel as different colored shoes, odd stockings, pants rolled up, horn-rimmed spectacles, sailor hats, and white gloves. (They even claim that their luncheon tastes better with their gloves

on). So when you see these odd specimens don't get alarmed and think that your eyes have gone back on you.

By the way, what fresh Freshman shouted out, "What do you call it for short?" after Dr. Svendsen had given the tibio-fibular interosseous membrane as one of the ligaments.

Our heartiest thanks to Roland Carrier (the gallant) for getting drawing paper for us Freshmen at a very reasonable price.

Believe it or not (by Ripley) but we have somewhat of a poet in our midst. He is none other than Chester Turner, Jr. This is his most recent masterpiece (exclusive).

DEAR OLD M. S. O.

M. S. O. we love thee,

Yes, oh yes, we do.

M. S. O. we'll always be

Loyal sons and true.

As with Gray's Anatomy

Year by year we grow,

We'll always love thee,

Dear old M. S. O.

FRESHMEN JOKES (they always do)

Katz '43: "If you broke a knee, where would you go?"

Goldstein '43: "I'd go to Africa where the ne-groes."

* * *

Silby '43: "Do you know Horace Heidt's brother?"

Dvdek '43: "Who?"

Silby '43: "Gesundheit!"

* * *

Forman '43: "My aunt had twins, a boy and a girl. One at 5 minutes of 12:00 Saturday night and the other at 5 minutes after 12:00 Sunday morning. Who came first?"

Clark '43: "Who?"

Forman '43: "The boy. No male delivery on Sunday."

Eye'll be eyeing you.

FRATERNITY NEWS

OMEGA PSI

by Bill Joseph

First to those of you who made our open house party and smoker a success, I extend a vote of thanks, and to those whom we had the pleasure of meeting, "May we meet more often." Needless to say our smoker was really something to remember.

It was really something to talk about, and now that we are really settled, and our rooms are almost fully furnished, we would like to invite those of you who haven't had the opportunity to get together with us before, to come up to meet the boys during our open house dates which will be posted shortly. We are also planning a formal dinner dance for the near future, and it will not be restricted to our members alone.

Our first group of pledges will complete their degrees within the next two weeks, these will be conducted at our fraternity house. To

those of you who wanted to attend our smoker, but could not manage it, we are still looking forward to meeting you, and will contact you at a later date, when we intend holding another similar affair.

So in the meantime let us prepare you for our dinner dance, so that you may be on the look-out for the prettiest girl, who at the same time should be a good dancer, as our dance contests are going to be something to remember. So all you Casanova's and Nijinskies, practice up on your adagios and waltzes, and learn how to really get in the groove, as the prizes are really something to write home about. This is all for now, I too am going to practice up on the latest razzamatazz, yauzzah, so be on the lookout for our notices, and . . . *Omega Psi'll be Seein' Ya . . .*

PI OMICRON SIGMA

by Ralph Fritz

Amidst the aromatic inhalation of tobacco, cigars, and cigarettes, the P. O. S. fraternity extended greetings to a group of potential brothers at the Ritz Plaza, Wednesday evening, October 4th.

All were greeted, upon entering, by Rapa-port, who, in the twinkling of an eye had your name and address and presented you with a card displaying same.

Sklar, then dispensed with the corn-cobs (courtesy of Smith's Stationary) and tobacco.

The unknown musician (?) played a few chords on the piano and the ice was broken. Soon the echoes of "How are you?", "It's a pleasure I'm sure" rebounded throughout the room.

The program commenced with Chancellor Caldarone making a few introductory remarks and then calling upon the following to speak to the assembly: Dr. Green, *Grand Chancellor*; Dr. Budilov, *faculty*; C. Richmond, *Vice-Chancellor*; H. Greenblatt, *Secretary*; and H. Tulsy, *Sergeant-at-Arms*.

All spoke on the inter-relation of school and fraternity life, and the advantages of joining a fraternity.

At the conclusion of the oratory, sandwiches and coffee were served with entertainment ensuing.

FRAT FRAGMENTS

Was Tulsy's face red when the word "Lexington" slipped out while making his
(please turn to page thirteen)

SPORT-EYE-LITES

by William W. Wolfson '41

On October 19, 1939 the M. S. O. basketball team will open its season by facing a strong Faculty team.

The M. S. O. vs. Faculty contest is the first of its kind since basketball was innovated at the school and, if it proves a successful adventure, it will be made an annual event.

After putting his charges through a stiff workout consisting of phoria and duction testing, field testing, and keratometric testing, Coach Dr. Antonelis announced as his starting five the following: Dr. George Carvin, r. g.; Whitman Grieve, l. g.; Mort Green, c.; Bill Fradkin, r. f.; Mel Fine, l. f. Ready to replace the above five are the following: Barney Reynolds, Harry General, Alfred Eramo, and Harvey Rosenthal.

It was reported that the Faculty team heads were dickering for the services of Dr. Ralph Green of the faculty staff who saw considerable action as a player during his school days. At present, however, his athletic activities have been mostly confined to coaching the school team and, as coach, he has put out better-than-average teams. One of the best teams he has coached was the '38 team which won eight games in a row before losing to the strong Roxbury Boy's club team. That team had as some of its players: Ted Levandoski, "Happy" Friedman, and Mort Green.

All five starters of the Faculty team, in the coming game, are veterans players while most of the reserves have played either on past M. S. O. teams or independent ball and therefore are thoroughly acquainted with the game.

On the other hand after having a few practice sessions the school team shaped up very well. Among those who showed promise from the newcomers were Regan, Shatz, Bergeron, Braver and many others. Thus with such veterans as Bob Fox, Marshall Margolskee, and Bill Wolfson available, plus these newcomers the outlook for the coming game appears good.

The school team will lineup for the coming game as follows: Marshall Margolskee, r. g.; Lou Snyder or Braver, l. g.; Regan, c.; Bob Fox, l. f.; Bill Wolfson, r. f.

The odds on the outcome of the game were as high as two (2) disc diameters to one (1) that the Faculty would win and the last reports were that those betting on the school team were receiving a $\frac{1}{2}$ mm. allowance. A large crowd is expected to be present to enjoy both the game and the dancing which is to follow the game. The Basketball Dance Program is being supported by the Pi Omicron Sigma fraternity of the school and this fact alone assures a large crowd being on hand. As this game will come before the October issue of the SCOPE is released I hope to see you all there. Your support is needed and it is what determines whether such small times or affairs of this type should be continued. So won't you do your part? . . . 'Till October 19, Eye remain.

Yours truly,

W. W. W.

-- MEN OR MACHINES

(continued from page three)

It is the variety and the difficulty of our cases which furnish to the interested Optometrist the charm and the never ending stimulus so that in the words of Coue he may "get better and better every day".

E. F. Mahady Company

M. S. O. BOOK HEADQUARTERS

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TRAVAILLER

(Nonsense for No Cents)

In the hustle and bustle of getting out the last SCOPE we of the *Travaillier* forgot to wish welcome to Mrs. Wilson and Miss Klein of the office. We wish them lots of good fortune and hope the boys don't give them too many headaches.

* * * *

The *Story of Optometry* by Wilbur B. Brucker teaches us very much that we hadn't known up to now. Brucker has done a great deal for Optometry in publishing such a book. It seems true of most fields, that some of the most important progressive steps are made by men outside those fields. Of the ten latest important inventions in railroads, nine have been put forth by non-railroad men. We wonder if our own Ex-Governor Ely has read Ex-Governor Brucker's book and still speaks in favor of non-ethical optometry.

October's Editorial:

In the year (X) Rip Van Winkle went to sleep. In the year $X + 20$ Rip woke up. In the year 1937 the Junior class entered M. S. O. and went to sleep. In the year 1937 -1 ? they woke up.

Since the Juniors entered this school they have not sponsored one event of their own, in spite of the fact that they are an unusually large class. They stand fifty-five weak. Their *clean* record is somewhat blemished by a Soph-Frosh Dance of last year. At class meetings there has been no coöperation (to put it mildly). It is about time that something happened. About the only thing the Juniors do well is groan, when asked to buy a text book. Kindly coöperate, keep quiet at class meetings, and do something. Now here's a nickel, go buy yourself an ice cream cone.

October's Electrical Transcription:

SCENE — A young married couple prepare to go to the movies.

She: Hurry John or we'll be late. You have been fussing with that collar for ten

minutes.

He: The darn shirt is no good. If you would be a bit more economical, I could afford a new shirt once in a while.

She: Well, I do my best but bills do pile up. If I could only get a few hundred dollars for a short while, I could straighten things out.

He: Yeah, you and the national debt.

She: Mrs. Jones was telling me today that she has resorted to loan companies when in trouble. She speaks well of the Loan and Moan Loan Corporation. She says they are very kind and considerate . . .

Absolutely right, young woman, When you are low in ready cash see us at Loan and Moan. We loan now, you moan later. Do you need ready cash to play the horses, buy a yacht, or a textbook? Do you need crackling dollar bills to do the night clubs, or to catch up with some other bunch of gyps like us? We will let you have as much as \$300.00 on your signature alone. Of course you may have to answer a few questions about your birth, bringing up, likes and dislikes, color of your wife's eyes, your mother's middle name, and your stand on the neutrality bill. Come to Loan and Moan.

Tall Story:

A recent report from one of the Subway Associates (member of commutor's association) tells of the crowded conditions on some subway cars. He relates:

The car was mobbed with people just wedged into the car. It was so crowded that breathing was barely possible. The quick-witted conductor climbed up by Kane's clock and directed every *other* person to exhale while the remainder inhaled. This worked very well, as a persons body expands on inhalation and shrinks on exhalation. Everybody was comfortable and the conductor was directing the breathing with a count — 1 - 2, 2 - 1. All was very well till the car took the turn just past Boylston a bit too fast and the conductor's timing was knocked off. Every body

took a deep inhalation at once — what a mess. The doors were blown out. The operator's booth was blown in and the car was derailed.

* * * *

We understand that one of the clinicians is a Plumber. This makes everything Fine, as we need not worry if one of the copper pipes turns Green and spring a leak.

* * * *

It's darn tough to try to look professional at one o'clock, after playing tag rush during the noon hour.

* * * *

If you are talking to a dainty female patient do not call an F-43 a bucket-shape. She might turn a little pale . . . now I must say . . .

Eve'll be seeing you.
Pete Peters

--JUNIOR JIBBERINGS

(continued from page seven)

promise to get on the water wagon and write no more plays, but in the meantime let me tell you about the gala event the boys had out in Dorchester just a short while ago. George, Ralph, Irving and yours truly kept chasing Marion, Ruth, Blanche and Helen around with just one question:

"Let me look into your eyes." Some optometry, eh kid!

Well we'll close with just this one last sally: Gil Hindman claims that keratitis is an inflammation of a keratometer.

S'lunk.
Greasy.

-FANCY FACTS

(continued from page six)

This column is but a sample of what I'd like to do every month, if given the editor's permission. Your approval automatically

gives me that permission, so please voice your opinion by dropping the editor a gentle hint or note.

As "Our Theme" expresses, I would like to have you join in with me in compiling this article — so go on a scavenger hunt for suitable facts, sayings, or any tid bits and drop your "finds" into the SCOPE box.

GoodbEYE 'till next month.

--AMONG THE GIRLS

(continued from page four)

Our Epsilon Omicron Sigma initiation certainly brought forth vitality in all of its members, in fact, at times one began to wonder if it were not Miss Schroeder who was being initiated.

In each of our classes there seems to have arisen some new "building romances". Some of them, I believe, are hangovers from last year.

Yes, we, the girls of the school, certainly have been having great fun this season. We really hope it continues!

And so . . .
B'eye, b'eye

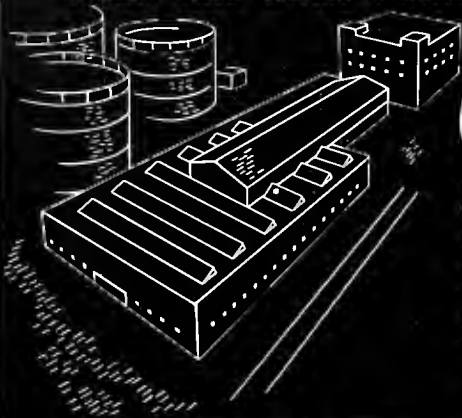
D. O. S.

(continued from page ten)

speech . . . Did you notice "Blondy" McKenna closing his eye when he PLAYED, and I do mean *played* his trumpet. Or were you too absorbed in his music . . . Berg and Newman reminded us of Laurel and Hardy while ?????? . . . Harry General, Bill Fradkin, and Harvey Rosenthal, of the alumni, dropped in for a while . . . Bids were given out Oct. 9. Hell week began the 16th, and the initiation was held at Waltham, Oct. 20th.

page thirteen

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K ULTEX, in addition to having the inherent optical advantages of onepiece construction, improves upon the aesthetic qualities of the popular fused bifocals. Freedom from chromatic aberration is of utmost importance, but consider, too, an almost invisible segment having exceptional "no jump" qualities.

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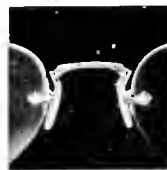
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